

THE KEYSTONE 1899

LOUISA B. POPPENHEIM,
Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. IV. No. 6. NOVEMBER, 1902.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED
TO WOMAN'S WORK.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

Official Organ for the South Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs.

Official Organ for the South Carolina Audubon Society.

Official Organ for the Mississippi Federation of Women's Clubs.

Official Organ for the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs.

Entered at postoffice, Charleston, S. C., as second-class matter.



By courtesy of
The Perry Pictures Co.

I wonder if to many she was fair;
If that unfathomable look could stir
Men's souls to question why the gods prefer
Olympus—if a human face may wear
Such subtle meanings that no mortal dare

Assume to read. If she had ways that were
As haunting as the languid eyes of her;
If those soft, luring hands did love forswear;
Of if 'twas only Leonardo sought
The witchery of this strange Florentine—

This woman of his dreams, his sovereign thought
Of beauty, long before his eyes had seen
Th' embodiment—and if none knew but he
The smile that holds her immortality.

**Delicious Drinks
and Dainty Dishes**

ARE MADE FROM

**BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa**



ABSOLUTELY PURE

UNEQUALED for Smoothness, Delicacy, and Flavor

Our Choice Recipe Book will tell you how to make Fudge, and a great variety of dainty dishes, from our Cocoa and Chocolate. Sent FREE to any address.

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Established 1780

Miss C. GOULD, 73 Bowen Ave, Chicago,
WILL FURNISH

Information on all subjects for papers, essays, etc., selected from the Chicago Libraries, for a reasonable fee.

Also purchasing agent. Buys everything. 6 per cent. commission charged. When writing for information or samples, please enclose stamp. Please mention THE KEYSTONE.

SOUTHERN HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,

915 North Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

61st Year. October 1st, 1902.

Miss DUFF,
Miss PENDLETON,
PRINCIPALS.



The Sweetest Children's Wear

WASH KILT SUITS,
WASH SAILOR SUITS,
PIQUE SAILOR SUITS,
PIQUE HATS AND CAPS,
WHITE AND FANCY BLOUSES,
WOOLEN AND WASH PANTS,
LADIES' FOSTER HOSE SUPPORTERS,

GOODS—Neat—Nobby—Serviceable,
STYLES—Up-to-Date, To be had at

Hirsch-Israel Company.

**JOHN McALISTER,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER,**

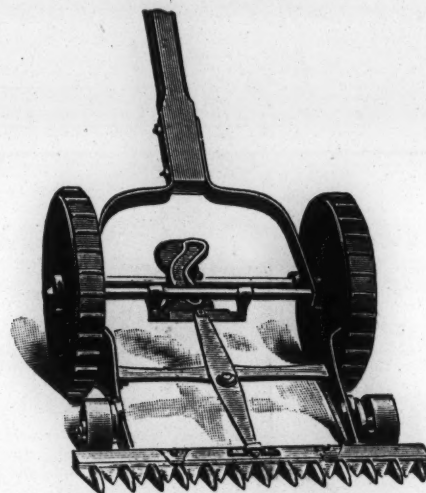
157 MEETING STREET,

CALL TELEPHONE 346.

LIVERY STABLE, 155 Meeting St.

The Mower

That will Kill all the Weeds in your Lawns. If you keep the weeds cut so they do not go to seed, and cut your grass without breaking the small feeders of roots, the grass will become thick and weeds will disappear. **The Clipper will do it.** Send for Catalogue and Prices.



**Clipper Lawn Mower Co.
NORRISTOWN, PA.**

FRANK Q. O'NEILL,
President.

JOHN J. O'CONNELL,
Cashier.

THE HIBERNIA TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK,

42 BROAD STREET.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

WE WANT YOUR ACCOUNT.

MISS E. LEONHARDT,

Art Embroidery Store,

205 King Street, - Charleston, S. C.

THE KERRISON DRY GOODS CO.

Retailers of

❖ Fancy and Domestic Dry Goods ❖

80 AND 82 HASSELL STREET.

(One Door East King Street.)

- Charleston, S. C.

Ladies Cloak and Suit Department Second Floor.

BARBOT'S

CORN CURE, TOOTHACHE DROPS, COUGH SYRUP, EMULSION COD LIVER OIL.

SURE CURES!

RELIABLE!

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED BY REGISTERED GRADUATES OF PHARMACY.

PHONE 429.

54 BROAD STREET.

WILLIAM'S SHOES

ARE RECOGNIZED AS THE HIGHEST ART OF SHOEMAKING.

323 KING STREET.

CHARLESTON S. C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

50 Cents per Year. Single Copies Five Cents.

Address all Communications to MISS LOUISA B. POPPENHEIM, 31 Meeting Street, Charleston, S. C. Advertising rates on application.

Editorials.

A GAIN Southern Club-women have expressed their confidence in the "Keystone." The North Carolina State Federation of Women's Clubs at their first annual Convention in Winston-Salem, on October 9th, adopted the "Keystone" as their official organ. Representing now the Federations of the Carolinas and Mississippi, we are urged by the encouragement and support of these Club-women to higher efforts in behalf of our chosen field of work. United with them in their high endeavor, we shall continue to strive to merit their confidence and respect. A reader of the "Keystone," whose criticism was asked for, remarked that "The 'Keystone' is always dignified, but sometimes is too feminine." We appreciate the criticism because it was helpful and kindly put

We shall endeavor to uphold our reputation for dignity with the hope that our attitude may never grow austere, harsh or repellent, and as for femininity—without it our women readers would not understand us, and our men readers would not love us. However, with years we hope that this femininity may develop into a broader and tenderer sympathy with all humanity.

As the official organ of the State Federations of North and South Carolina and Mississippi, we shall reach a wide field of usefulness, and we hope to prove ourselves an able journalistic representative of these three splendid organizations of Southern women.

PHILOSOPHY has dealt many times with the problems of the realities of life; what they are, whence they go, and what are their limitations. To each individual the true meaning of the Real is a variable and changes with the vicissitudes of human experience. All Saints Day, which ushers in this month, must have aroused some thoughts which are probably still lingering in our minds.

As children, home, father and mother, brothers and sisters, were the great realities of life; while God, Heaven and the dead seemed unreal and remote.

As our days go on, there come into our lives those rude shocks of experience which are the lot of all, and the world seems to slip from under us. We are burdened by many mortal experiences which often send us down into the lowest depths of despair and out from the reach of the helping hand of reality. Then it is that we learn the difference between the material and the spiritual, and discover that the material is the unreal and that the spiritual is the real. God and Heaven, which were once so far away, seem to come close and to be even within our very souls. Under this experience we learn the mission of pain and sorrow, and thus do God and Heaven become realities to us. Sorrow and pain take the human soul up to the very gates of Heaven, and there they leave it to go in alone. The church, in her calendar, has set aside one day in the year when she sends forth a glad Anthem "For all the saints who from their labors rest" and then, at least, we are awakened to the knowledge of the wisdom which has decreed that the Spiritual shall be the real and the eternal.

As we go down over the hill of life our vision changes and philosophy no longer is necessary to help us solve the riddle of life, for the great teacher Experience has proven to us that the Unseen and the Intangible are the Real.

A LABAMA has a woman on her State Board of Education, Miss J. Nicholine, who receives \$1,800 a year as a salary and who was appointed from among hundreds of men applicants.

FEMINA," a well known Paris weekly, suggested an Academy of Forty Women, and asked its readers for votes for these "immortals." The vote resulted in the following order: Sarah Berthardt, 8,276 votes; 2. Madeleine Lemaire, 7,826; Augusta Holmes ranked fifth; Rejane ninth, and Calve twenty-eighth on the list.

IN these November days, when all Societies and organizations are beginning to resume their regular sessions, the time seems most fitting for the suggestion of a new point of view for women interested in the welfare of their Associations. The idea was brought to our attention by *Charities*, and has been ably defended by Miss Mary E. Richmond, Secretary of the Philadelphia Society for Organized Charity, in the *Boston Transcript*. She refers to the "criminality of allowing one's self to be director of anything one doesn't know about." Miss Richmond says:

"It is the regrettable tendency of 'charity work' in these days of teeming organizations to become superficial, to do too many things and have a multiplicity of irons in the fire. This results in spreading one's life out too thin and in the subsequent neglect of vital matters. The director who doesn't direct or who isn't intelligent as to the workings of the society he officers, is standing sponsor too often for a carelessly conducted effort in which subordinates are left to work at their own sweet will, regardless of authoritative administration.

"Naturally it appeals to the self love to be urged to allow one's name to be placed on a list of directors with the assertion that the loaning of the name is a gift of exceptional value to the promotion of the good work. This is an assurance, however, that fortunately does not carry great weight with sensible people. It is conceived to be far better to be actively concerned in a single, well managed enterprise, whose work is conducted as well as it humanely can be, and in caring for the few well, rather than for the many indifferently, than to be affiliated with a diversity of operations conducted in a careless way.

"If the many pseudo-directors would either direct or resign, no doubt there would ensue a great revolution in charity," as Miss Richmond said."

C CLUB Houses for Women are being undertaken often in these days of the prosperity of the Woman's Club. The Denver Woman's Club, one of the most prominent Clubs in America, was dedicated on October 4th. The new building is in the heart of the business portion of Denver, and cost \$40,000 without its furnishings. It is four stories high, the first floor being occupied by an auditorium, a reception and a tea room. The second floor is occupied by a studio, a library and another auditorium with a seating capacity of 800. The third floor is to be used for sleeping apartments, while the fourth floor is to be occupied by a large, well-equipped gymnasium, the first of its kind in a woman's Club house. Club-women all over the country congratulate the women of Denver on this great addition to their community life.

COOKS, good, bad and indifferent, are necessary to civilized life, and although one may bewail the fact that one's cook is not a great one, still we may be thankful when we do not have too good a cook. The latest theory on this subject is that a celebrated cook should not be employed by a private family; for his skill and ingenuity exercised on three meals a day all the year round for a family of five or six people would eventually utterly destroy their digestion in a short space of time. It is all right for a genius of a cook to find a place in a restaurant or hotel; for there he has each day new digestions to impair and they can then go away and be renewed. There is never a cloud without a silver lining; be satisfied with your good plain cook, you are doing well, let those do better who can.

THE Board of Directors of the General Federation of Women's Clubs will meet at the New Willard, Washington, D. C., on November 11th-12th. At this meeting the place for the next Biennial will come up for discussion. New York, St. Louis, Minneapolis and Kansas City are all possibilities for the honor.

BEAUVOIR is to be converted into a home for old soldiers. Through the Sons of Veterans and Daughters of the Confederacy of Mississippi the purchase money for Jefferson Davis' old home has been raised and the deed for the transfer of the property to the Mississippi Division of the Sons of Veterans has been drawn up by the Attorney General.

SOUTH CAROLINA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

"Animis opibusque parati."

This Department is official, and will be continued monthly.
Official news and calls of Federation Committees printed here.

List of Officers.

President—Mrs. Martha Orr Patterson, Greenville, S. C.
First Vice-President—Mrs. L. J. Blake, Spartanburg, S. C.
Second Vice-President—Mrs. T. C. Duncan, Union, S. C.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. C. C. Featherstone, Laurens, S. C.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Daisy P. Smith, Spartanburg, S. C.
Treasurer—Mrs. R. D. Wright, Newberry, S. C.
Auditor—Mrs. L. D. Childs, Columbia, S. C.

MISS MARY E. WATERHOUSE, of Beaufort, has been appointed Chairman of the Department of Forestry and Village Improvement to succeed Mrs. M. M. Freeman.

THE following Committee on Amendments to the Constitution has been appointed: Mrs. A. E. Smith, Rock Hill; Mrs. Greene, Abbeville; Mrs. Furman, Greenville.

MRS. MARTHA ORR PATTERSON, President of the South Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs, visited the Clubs at Rock Hill and Chester on her return from the North Carolina State Federation Convention at Winston-Salem.

THE class of young women who graduated from Winthrop College last June, have formed an association for the improvement of schools and school-houses in South Carolina. There is no membership fee, and the officers are as follows: President, Frances Whitmire, Greenville; Vice-President, Allie Belle Beck, Anderson; Secretary, Frances Rawl, Columbia; Corresponding Secretary, Madge Fort, Marion; Treasurer, Lottie Salley, Orangeburg. It is to be hoped that this valuable organization will unite with the South Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs, and help in the work that the Club-women have undertaken.

THIS seems to be the most popular time of the year for Conventions of the various State Federations. During the months of October and November twenty-three States have celebrated their annual meetings; of these the ones that seem most closely related to us are North Carolina, Georgia, Texas and Missouri.

THE Texas Federation of Women's Clubs are doing wonderful work in many directions. 50 Clubs have applied for admission during this year. Besides their fine work in Traveling Libraries, Art Galleries and Rest Halls, they are attempting to extend their Educational Department. Last year they formed a plan to raise \$3,500 for the endowment of a perpetual scholarship in the State University, and this plan will be acted upon at their coming Convention in November. They have also secured 5 scholarships, by following South Carolina's plan of the State President and Chairman of Education making personal appeals to the State Institutions for scholarships. Their able Chairman of Education, Mrs. J. C. Terrell, ex-State President, has communicated with South Carolina's Chairman of Education, endorsing our plan and asking for the details of our work. The South Carolina Federation can feel that we are not only doing a great educational work at home, but we are stimulating other States to higher things in education.

**FOR FINE TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, BAKING POWDER.
FLAVORING EXTRACTS, BUTTER AND SUGAR,
—GO TO—
The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co.
325 KING STREET, - - - CHARLESTON, S. C.
Both "Phones."**

Musical Notes.

"The morning stars in choral concert sang,
The rolling deep with hallelujahs rang;
Adoring angels from their orbs rejoice,
The voice of music was creation's voice."

THE music, however, of "Creation's voice" was perfect music. The stars, the angels and the rolling deep performed only the music which they could perform, and left the rest to birds, to murmuring rivers and to mighty winds.

We can learn from nature a lesson if we would give pleasure by our music, we must undertake what we can accomplish. One may play a simple melody so that it becomes a joy to the hearer, although to attempt one of Beethoven's masterpieces might cover the same performer with ignominy and torture the ear of the listener.

Once more, however, I want to insist that simple may be good music. It is no more necessary to choose trash in music than in literature in order to reach untrained minds.

But whosoever would give pleasure by her music must practice. No good thing can ever come without earnest effort to secure it. Beauty of touch can only come from fingers grown strong by exercise. But, if you please, remember that noise is not music. Don't beat the keys as though you wished to wake the seven sleepers. Sounds sweet and soft and low make the ideal music that uplifts the soul.

To singers let me say, if you have not a strong or powerful voice, do not be discouraged. Cultivate the tones you have. Sir Thomas Moore is said to have been a most delightful singer in a small company, although he had scarcely any voice, because of the taste and expression with which he sang. Madam Marchesi says in her delightful autobiography, *Marchesi and Music*, that she does not care for a great big voice. What she insists upon is beauty of deliverance, purity of tone and true feeling. These things, by careful practice, are attainable.

Although practice is very necessary to a singer, the vocalist who wishes to preserve her voice must not exercise it when the throat is tired. That musical instrument is too delicate to be trifled with, and over exertion may strain it beyond repair. Practice more frequently and not so long at a time, the results will be far more satisfactory.

LULAH AYRE VANDIVER,
Chairman Musical Committee S. C. F. W. C.

IOWA has a State Society of Medical Women, with *The Woman's Medical Journal* as its official organ. This Society is possibly the only one of its kind in America, and was organized, not because the medical profession in Iowa were indifferent to women practitioners, but its object is to afford an opportunity for the medical women of the State to meet one another in a social way. Papers are read at their meetings, but there is no intention to divert papers from the State Medical Society. This Woman's Society is a sort of training school for the members, where friendly criticism is encouraged and where the amateur speaker and young graduate may be developed for the broader field of the State Society. This Society works with the State Federation of Women's Clubs, and all women's organizations, and offers many desirable opportunities for young women of the medical profession in Iowa. This State includes in its State Hospital for the Insane one woman on its medical staff, the first appointment of this kind having been made in 1879. The majority of the general hospitals have one or more women on the general or consulting staff. The Iowa *State Medical Reporter* as early as 1885 had a woman on the editorial staff in charge of the department devoted to "Medico-Legal Questions and Neurology," and in 1895 the Iowa *Medical Journal* added to its staff a woman "Collaborator in Obstetrics." The medical, pharmaceutical and dental schools are all co-educational, so it is very apparent that opportunities for women in the field of medicine in Iowa are very extensive.

BUYING books is the happiest kind of shopping. The book-buyer purchases more than merchandise—he purchases self-respect. It is perhaps the only way in which self-respect can be purchased.—*Academy*.

The Daughters of the Confederacy in Virginia.

THE Grand Division of Virginia Daughters of the Confederacy held its Eighth Annual Convention at Lee Memorial Hall, Washington and Lee University as the guests of Mary Custus Lee Chapter of Lexington, Va., October 8-11. The grounds of the University were very beautiful, with the foliage and ivy now in their autumn tint, and the weather was perfect, with the blue skies and soft breezes of Indian Summer. The Chapel was beautifully decorated with Confederate flags, palms and red and white flowers. On oil portrait of General R. E. Lee and a bronze bust of the great Chieftain looked down upon the scene, while in the rear, back of the stage, could be seen Valentine's beautiful recumbent figure of General Lee resting over his tomb.

The officers of the Grand Division, U. D. C. are Mrs. James Mercer Garnett, Honorary President; Mrs. Robert T. Meade of Petersburg, President; Miss Nannie Wiseman of Danville, 1st Vice-President; Mrs. George W. Nelms of Staunton, 2d Vice-President; Miss Mary Nelson Pendleton of Lexington, Recording Secretary; Mrs. J. H. Timberlake of Hanover, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. James Mercer Garnett, Historian; all of whom occupied the stage. Mrs. Meade, the President, called the Convention to order, and Rev. R. J. McBryde, D. D., Chaplain of Lee-Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans of Lexington, opened the exercises with prayer. The visitors were welcomed by the President of the Mary Custus Lee Chapter, Mrs. Andrew D. Estill, and Mrs. Meade responded in behalf of the Grand Division. She spoke of the tender memories that were awakened by the thought that here rests the precious dust of the noble, dauntless Jackson, and of the grand and peerless Lee; how inspiring it always is to stand before the memorials which a loving people erect to commemorate the deeds of their brave and great men, and what a flood of patriotism should fill our hearts as we approach the tombs of our incomparable Lee and Jackson, for no greater warriors and no purer men have ever led a country's cause, and no cause is really lost which has left to its people such a precious legacy of heroes.

Mrs. Nelms presented a gavel made from the wood of a tree that stood on the site of the battle of Bethel, June 10, 1861.

Fifty Chapters have been organized from the Charter Chapter, Albemarle, now called General Richard B. Garnett Chapter.

The Chapter reports were full of interest, showing splendid work done by the Division in the care of the living and the dead, the rearing of monuments and collecting of valuable records of the war. At night a handsome reception was given the visiting delegates, which many veterans attended. On the second day the Historian's report was read, showing the early organization of this Society in May, 1894, and the steady increase each year in members and influence and good works. It stated how, by accident, two Divisions were made in the State, the U. D. C. Headquarters having issued charters, first to Albemarle, and to Alexandria a few months later, to organize other Chapters. The Charter to Albemarle was mislaid at Headquarters, but authority was given to organize, and, it exercised the right of first Chapter in the State in doing so. It spoke of the efforts that have several times been made by the Grand Division to unite these two bodies, who were working side by side in the same sacred cause, and enrolled in the General Society. A year ago the proposition came from the Virginia Division that a Committee be appointed from the Grand Division of Virginia to confer as to union of the two Divisions. This was gladly done, and the Joint Committee met at Richmond, Va., June 6, to consider and suggest terms upon which the two Divisions might be united. Upon motion of Mrs. James Y. Leigh of Norfolk, of the Virginia Division, the name "United Virginia Division" was adopted as a compromise, giving the Virginia Division almost its present name. It was moved and carried that the official badge should be that now used by the Grand Division of Virginia. A new Constitution was arranged and the whole matter laid before the Chapters of the respective Divisions to vote upon at their Conventions to be held October 8-11 in Lexington and Norfolk. The Grand Division adopted the Constitution, except a clause concerning proxy vote, and practically conceded everything. The Virginia Division so

amended the Constitution, keeping its own name, refusing to accept the new name, (proposed by one of its own Committee) badge and other suggestions of the Joint Committee, as to make it necessary for the Grand Division to rescind its vote for union and close the matter. As the larger body it was magnanimous, but it was not willing to lose its *entire identity and history*, as well as name and badge, based as it was on the Charter Chapter of Virginia. Thus the chance of amicably effecting the union of the two bodies was thrown away by the action of the Virginia Division, after the matter had been harmoniously arranged by the Joint Committee. "The Keystone" having expressed interest in this matter, the above facts have been deemed worthy of mention.

Before the Convention was closed a resolution was adopted to appeal to the U. D. C. to purchase Stonewall Jackson's old home in Lexington, and convert it into the Jackson Memorial Hospital. This is the only home ever owned by General Jackson and it still belongs to Mrs. Jackson.

The Convention accepted the invitation of Manassas Chapter to hold its next meeting at that historic place, on the 2d Wednesday in October, 1903, and with a vote of thanks for the delightful hospitality of Lexington, it adjourned.

MRS. JAMES MERCER GARNETT.

Baltimore, Md., October 15, 1902.

VIRGINIA women have been busy in their State organizations lately. The Daughters of the Confederacy, both Divisions, have been in annual session during last month.

The Virginia Daughters of the Revolution have been having the pleasure of entertaining Mrs. N. K. Fairbanks, the President-General and other prominent members of the National Society at Charlottesville. Mrs. Fairbanks was entertained at Monticello, where General Fitzhugh Lee spoke to the Daughters on the need of a boulevard to connect Monticello with the University of Virginia. This project was heartily endorsed by Mrs. Fairbanks.

The first meeting of the year for the Colonial Dames of Virginia was held on October 24th at Old Westover. At this time Mrs. Ramsay entertained the party most delightfully by a luncheon in their honor. The renovation of Westover is of interest to all lovers of colonial architecture, and there is no more potent influence in historic study than the opportunity of visiting places of such historic interest.

Daughters of the Confederacy in South Carolina.

THE South Carolina Division of the U. D. C. will hold their annual State Convention in Anderson, S. C., November 25-28.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy will hold their annual Convention in New Orleans, La., November 11-14.

ALL Club-women are interested in any system of extension work, and many of them are familiar with John T. Patrick's work in this direction along the route of the Seaboard Air Line. This remarkable man has had a Travelling Kitchen fitted up in a car and has put two practical housekeepers in charge. In the rural districts of North Carolina this kitchen is attached to the through trains and goes on its mission of usefulness. Stops are made at suitable places and the contents of the car and methods of using them are explained to the country people. The Travelling Libraries and the Travelling Kitchens seem to be extremes, but they are much needed opportunities which are opening up a higher standing or living for some people.

THE women of Jacksonville, Fla., under the leadership of Mrs. Neal Mitchell, took charge of the street railway of that City on July 3d, the proceeds of the road to be used for the benefit of the Home for the Aged. The time was divided so that no one was on duty for longer than three hours and from 5:30 a. m. until midnight the ladies stood to their posts, with the result that \$642 was cleared for a worthy charity.

A Modern Fairy Godmother.

[BY MRS. M. M. BUCKNER.]

Fairfax, S. C.

I.

BERNICE HAYES saw the door close after the new Doctor, and with the looks of anxiety deepening on her pale proud face, she walked slowly toward the rear part of the house and entering the dining room where a tall black woman was ironing, she said: "Well Aunt Vine, the Doctor has left another expensive prescription that will put us to our wits' end to fill. He says both invalids must have a lot of delicacies that are absolutely beyond our reach. Chicken broth and beef tea may be obtainable; but without money, brandy and malted milk are impossible. I look for him to order a trip to the Springs on his next visit," with a short sarcastic laugh. "The question now is how are we to get those luxuries, for of course they must come, even if we have not the wherewithal to buy them."

"Dat's de trufe, honey, dey sho' mus' come if money is skaser dan what hit is, but yer needn' be givin' yer se'f so much uneasiness; I'll fine' er way ter git de tings," was the confident reply, but the woman went hastily to the fire ostensibly to exchange her iron, but in reality to hide the look of dismay that she could not keep from her face.

"Pears ter me like dis here Doctor's got er notion in his haid dat us is rich folks and I gwinter do my bes' ter keep him from bein' ondeceived," she chuckled as she gave a few vigorous shakes to a fringed tablecloth and began to run the iron over the snowy folds.

"Yes," sighed the girl, "it is unfortunate that our old Doctor had to go off to recuperate while Mother and Alice were ill. He knows our limited means, and would have been more considerate. But tell me, Aunt Vine, how on earth can we find a way to get those things; we have no money, alas!"

"No, but Unc' Bub's got er fishpole and I gwine ter start him out, an hit'll 'sprise me ef he doan ketch fish er nuff ter sell an git all we wants fer dem sick chillun. You jis go 'long, now honey, an res' easy, whilst I git troo wid dese clothes an study 'bout de bes' way ter manage on er small income," and she began to sing one of her quaint melodies, the cheerful tune of which was strikingly at variance with the complaining words:

"I cain't stay here by my se'f,
I cain't stay here by my se'f,
I cain't stay here,
I cain't stay here,
O, Lord, I cain't stay here by my se'f!"

"Yes, Lord, hits come ter dis at las'; instid er managin' on er little, as I tole dat chile, ter pac'fy her, I got ter mek sumpen outer nutten, an dat's jis er maricle, sho. Dar ain' nobody 'ceptin me an Gawd ter see atter dese chillun, less'n Unc' Bub kin len' er helpin' han' wid dat fishline er his'n. Anyway, I sho' got ter stir my stumps 'bout dat maricle. Drat dat fool Doctor, wid his new fangle notions 'bout de wittles sick people mus' have! I dunno why dey cain't git along on sof' bile aigs an milk an sich tings as we kin git easy. I done kill de las' chicken in de ya'd, 'cepin er han' ful er ole hens dat I was bleege ter have ter keep us in aigs. Ise trapped birds and even cotech young rabbits ter perwide nourishmint; Ise inched an pinched ter mek bofe ends jine, Ise done ev'ryting but let de nabors know dat we's in sich er tight place. I never onct let Unc' Bub go out sellin de fish an weg'tables 'doubt I cha'ge him ter say dat all he sol' was his'n, an dat he was tryin' ter raise er little cash fer de chu'ch. Yit I ain' done er nuff, but mus' axully reform er maricle? Hit sho is luck dat Unc' Bub got dat fishline," and she laughed to herself while her iron flew over the damp clothes.

Bernice Hays felt that she could not return to her sick ones until she could assume a more cheerful aspect. The trifling outlay required to furnish the invalids' diet appeared in the light of a tremendous expense this morning, when she was feeling more discouraged than she ever had yet, during the long seige of typhoid fever, which had held her mother and sister prostrate from March till now, when the torrid weather of mid-

summer retarded the convalescent period. Necessarily she had resigned her position in the town school to attend upon the sick, and the loss of three months' salary, with the additional source of income from the summer boarders, who could not possibly be taken with such serious sickness in the home, was most keenly felt.

"Truly, I am a target for a most unkind fate. I have literally come to the end of my tether. Little did I ever think that we should be reduced to such a state of abject poverty as to find it a problem to provide proper food for the sick!" Thus she mused as she walked among the flower beds that, though much in need of work, were still productive of beauty and fragrance.

"Dear me, how I wish that I could be as sanguine as Aunt Vine about the results of Uncle Bub's fishing trips," smiling as she culled the half blown buds from the white roses for Alice and gathered a cluster of her mother's favorite carnations. "One might as well expect a timely supply of good things from a fairy godmother. However, very strange things happen sometimes, and it might comfort some people to recall the old adages concerning the darkest being before the dawn and the long lane that inevitably must turn, but I'm more than convinced that I am a most unhappy exception in this case. I have no spectacles with which to discern rosy views, neither have I occult tendencies, therefore I can exercise no faith in that boasted fishline."

Nevertheless with the next day came the required bill of fare. After a brief absence on the street Aunt Vine returned with a basket, and as she set the bottles and packages on the table, to the astonishment and delight of Bernice, she said, shaking her head sagely: "Did'nt I tole yer I gwine git Unc' Bub ter go fishin' an dat dar wan't no use ter be oneasy 'bout sich er trifle as dis?"

"Aunt Vine, how do you make things come to pass; are you a fairy? As for Uncle Bub, he is our mainstay, and I don't know what would become of us without him and his fishrod, which must be as wonderful as the rod of Aaron, or was it Moses, or both? Anyway, the result of the manipulation is equally miraculous," and she triumphantly bore a luncheon to the invalids that was gotten up in accordance with the medical man's direction.

Aunt Vine, chuckling as she cleared away the wrapping papers and put the articles in the sideboard, said *solo voce*. "Jis as I 'lowed 't would be yistiddy, a maricle, but I cain't let my whi' folks dat Ise raise come ter plum want. I sho gwinter beat dat wolf f'om de do'; what else I gwine do, tell me dat!" and she looked hard at the stove, as if she expected the pots and kettles to answer her question. "I walk slo' on puppose w'en I see dat new Doctor settin by his office winder, 'case I want him ter know dat we doan stan' back on er little money w'en we got sick folks ter git up, and ef he had'n ax me how dey was gittin on ter day, I suttinly would er ax him ef dey want mendin' yistiddy fer I was 'bleeged ter let him know dat Miss Bernice sont me out ter buy de tings he d'scribed. He sho is er nice lookin' gen'l man. I jis dis time notice him rale clost, but I mighty pleased wi' his manners and dem blue eyes er his'n. Ef he's de rale qualty he looks, I dunno but what he'd be er good match fer Miss Bernice, but sho! She's so proud she'd gi' him his walkin' papers in short order."

For some days all went well in the Hayes home. The invalids improved rapidly, yet the young Doctor's visits were none the less frequent in consequence, but instead grew in length daily, as he, in the most unprofessional way, took to lingering in the vine-bedecked piazza talking with Bernice, in whose presence he discovered a wonderful charm. This young woman, having in a measure regained her cheerful spirit, felt that the worst was over and with a thankful heart dismissed all gloomy fears and was quietly happy in the present, while hopeful of the future, and as for Aunt Vine and her worthy helpmeet, alas, truth compels me to chronicle that after all they had done, when the turn came to the long lane, they were suddenly confronted by an obstacle grievously alarming. As is often the case, when we feel most secure, the sword suspended over our heads swings closer to the hair which holds it, and then without warning, falls with calamitous result.

II.

"Aha, you old son of a gun, I've caught you at last!" cried a rough voice, and the burly form of Sam Hudson, the keeper of a livery stable and of the nearby hotel, stepped from the lot gate into the little-used alley in the rear of the stable and laid a heavy hand on the wizened old darkey's shoulder. "See here, nigger, you've stole enough of my chickens and sold them back to my wife. I'll just take charge of this one," and he drew in the line which, baited with corn the unsuspecting fowl had swallowed. "Nice, easy way to catch chickens. How many have you got in that innocent looking old basket? Two, as I'm a sinner," with a coarse laugh. "Well, we won't buy dressed fowls of you to-day, and I reckon I may as well take you along and hand you over to the Marshal," and the highly indignant Mr. Hudson strode off, harshly ordering the old darkey to march behind. In going by the point of the stable they had to stop to let a young man drive out. It was the new Doctor, Dr. Howell's assistant. Mr. Hudson, always loud mouthed and never better pleased than when he had something to tell derogatory to his fellow man, called out, "Hello Doctor, I'm taking my prisoner 'round to the guard house. Caught the old scamp fishing for my Plymouth Rocks. Guess he'll find his room pretty warm to-night, with just one little air hole to breathe through. Apt to find it hotter'n that, though, hereafter and he may as well get used to it," and he guffawed as at a fine joke.

Young Dr. Ashley stopped his horse to listen, silently, but attentively, to the story of the old fellow's departure from the eighth commandment.

"I'll go around and hear what he has to say for himself," was the brief reply, but there was pity as well as amusement in the look he cast at the culprit, in whom he recognized the ancient servitor of the Hayes' household.

Mr. Hudson was not a man to let the grass grow under his feet, and it was not long before he had his prisoner brought before the authorities on the charge of theft.

"What is your name?"

"George Washington Dunbar, sah."

"Never heard the old cuss called anything but Bub Washington, and I've been knowing him for years. Always supposed his name was Beelzebub," and Mr. Hudson laughed at what he supposed was wit.

The judge paused, looked hard at the accused and said absently: "Bub, Bub, I reckon your name must be Beelzebub, eh, old man?"

"No sah, my intillemints is George Washington Dunbar, sah."

"All right, it doesn't matter really what your name is, whether you're named for the Father of his Country or his satanic majesty, or both, you'll have to go to jail. You've been caught in this fowl business red-handed," lapsing into facetiousness, "and it's likely that you'll be employed to work the streets for about thirty days, unless you can hand over ten dollars."

"Well, boss, I'll be 'bleeg ter wuck de street, fer I ain' seed ten dollars in ten yeah. I spec' do my ole 'oman mought raise de cash ef yer'll lemme go see her 'bout hit."

"Oh yes, certainly you can go and see your wife," with exaggerated politeness, "just find a friend to give bond for your appearance in court to-morrow."

The nonplussed old darkey scratched his bald head with its fringe of white wool and seemed at a loss for a reply. But help was at hand from an unexpected quarter. Dr. Ashley offered to go on his bond, and after some further laughing discussion and gibes at the old fellow for his novel way of capturing fowls and his fondness for feathered fish, the young physician stepped out to his buggy, bidding the much relieved Uncle Bub to come along before he got into further mischief.

As he drove down the street in the direction of the Hayes' home, which was situated in the suburbs, it pleased his fancy to talk with the old man, wholly prompted he told himself, by a wish to learn all he could of human nature, which was complex and many-sided and it behooved a man to take advantage of every chance that came his way to prosecute his search for the most useful of all knowledge.

"Uncle, you didn't tell Mr. Hudson that you were getting your fishing tackle ready to go to the creek when the chicken swallowed the hook, to your great surprise and distress. Why didn't you try to defend yourself?"

"Who, me? No boss, I cotech de chickens, and dar won't no useter lie 'bout hit, so I say nuttin' tall."

Something new, already. He had always understood that a person who stole inwardly preferred a falsehood to the truth. Probably this was an unusual offense, but by no means the first, considering the many years the old fellow had had to practice. A direct question as to frequency or priority of the short-coming might be a temptation to prevaricate, so instead he asked numerous questions that lead the old man to talk about himself and of ante-bellum days.

At length he asked, "And your name is Dunbar. I would have supposed it was Hayes, from your having belonged to that family and ne'er having left them."

"No, sah, I b'long ter de Dunbars. My misses was Miss Ca'line Dunbar and de Dunbars was one of de fust famblies in de state, sah," drawing himself up stiffly.

"Ah, yes, I din't doubt that for a moment," heartily, wishing devoutly that he might get the faithful old servant to speak of his "young miss," as he called Bernice. Nothing would be more interesting than to hear something concerning her, even incidents of her childhood, that doubtless Uncle Bub could recall in plenty and relate with no little pleasure. But being a gentleman he could not direct the flow of talk in that direction, and the old servant was respectfully reticent.

With a quizzical smile he said, "Uncle, I'm surprised that you could forget your family pride so far as to take those chickens."

The darkey's face was a study in its changing expressions. Pride, affection and shame struggled for supremacy. The young man felt rebuked even before the reply, the sincerity of which he could not doubt, came in subdued tones.

"Yer see, master, I drudder steal dan see my sick whi' folks needin' tings dey can't git," and then, as if their trouble reminded him of his own, "but I never 'lowed I'd git coteched."

The young man was very silent, while he mentally viewed the new feature suddenly developed in the little side play. Evidently the old negro had spoken the truth, but it was not in keeping with such loyalty as his to tell aught that could bring humiliation to his beloved white folks. Perhaps the truth had been divulged unintentionally, in which case he would flatly deny the conclusion which had been arrived at from his words. Surely there need not be any hesitancy after this admission to discover if the truth had been told inadvertently.

"And so uncle, you took these chickens to help your folks along."

"Who, me? No, boss, I fetch dem chickens in de basket f'om de house and I jis fro' out dat line ter see ef I could ketch one dat way. But I knowed hit no use ter tell Marse Hudson dat, fer he ain' gwine bleeve me."

The little side play was growing more realistic in this new light skillfully turned on by touching the right button. Yes, he had not been mistaken, lying and stealing went up and down the world hand in hand, twin vices ever inseparable.

But the motive that brought out these weaknesses—had the old darkey committed the theft for the sake of those he felt it his duty to help and then lied to save their pride? If so, his mission was one of mercy, and he was no more blameworthy than was Mr. Hudson, whose desire for speedy justice was but the outgrowth of his hard, selfish nature. Was not mercy a more Christlike attribute than justice? Pshaw, into what a foolish mood had he fallen! What would the world come to with such reasoning as this! It was plain that he was not meant to look after the moral welfare of people, and it was most fortunate that he had prepared himself to care for them physically. Gathering the few grains of wheat from the abundant chaff of the old darkey's talk, he decided that Uncle Bub, while a hardened old offender, should be shown all possible leniency on account of his age, poverty and the redeeming virtue of loyalty to his "white folks."

That night Dr. Ashly was greatly surprised at the appear-

ance of Aunt Vine in his office. The good creature, who was of great height and blackness of skin, seemed greatly perturbed in mind over the event of the day.

"See hyar, Marse Doctor," in her clear molodious voice, now earnest and determined, "Ise 'umble ter de groun' dat I mus' show my face befo' yer atter Unc' Bub done disgrace hisse'f lettin' dat buckra man ketch him drawin' in dat pullet on er fish line! I d'clar I dunno what mek Unc' Bub go do so, fer dar ain' no call fer him ter do sich er low down trick. My whi' folks' got er plenty, we lives on de fat er de lan'. We's got er ya'd full er chickens and money in de bank, and what fer Unc' Bub want er go git cotcht takin dat pullet outin dat buckra's lot?"

Aunt Vine held her head high, and there was a mixture of fine scorn and just indignation in her face as she, with arms akimbo, towered before the young man, looking far more like a fire blackened pine than her clinging namesake.

"Well, Aunty, it seems that Uncle Bub also felt the disgrace of being caught with those chickens," laughing in spite of himself, "but he said he felt the necessity of getting something for you to cook for the sick."

Aunt Vine wilted visibly, but rallying her forces she made a brave attempt to keep from falling off the pedestal upon which she stood.

"Fer de Lan' sakes! Did dat ole nigger tell you dat lie? Good stars' bove! Dat't wusser'n gittin cotched wi' de chickens. I gwinter git atter Unc' Bub fer scatter'n dat lie all over dis town. Dat sho' is low down. My soul and body!"

For once the resourceful Aunty was at a loss how to proceed. The truth coming like a bomb had given her such a shock that her tongue quite lost its usual glibness.

"Oh no, Aunty, you must not think for one moment that the old fellow would so far forget himself. He told no one this but myself, and really never meant to tell me. I assure you that it was a slip of the tongue on his part, and that I respect what I learned as the secret of another."

This information had the effect of somewhat mollifying her rising wrath, and seeing that she must perforce make an ally of her listener she at once changed her tactics, beginning by a sort of apology for the delinquencies of her better-half.

"Now, yer see dat? Unc' Bub prommis' me he gwinter keep his mouf shet, but de ole critter will comb his haid at night and hit mek him fergitful. Hits jis disway, Marse Doctor, dar ain' no better blood in dis State, much less in dis town, dan what runs in my whi' folks' veins; yer needn't tink 'case young Miss come down ter teachin' school dat she had hit ter do, no sah, she jis nachully love books, and chillun. An' as fer dem boarders, we ain' nuver kep' no regular boarders, but on account of hits bein' so lonesome lak in dat big house wi' jis us five, we tuk some ladies and gen'l'mens fer comp'ny, an' ter fill up dem six bed-rooms dat we doan' use. But whilst we's got er plenty, I feel hits my jooty ter take care of what we got and look out fer more, and now dat Missis and little Miss gittin ober de fever, I'd be pow'ful glad ef we could git some rare quality folks ter stay wi' us ergin," this with a peculiarly insinuating tone and look. "Mebbe you could let some of yer friends know dis, sah, not dat we's in need of de pay fer de 'commodation, in cose we got er plety, but I'se er wuckin ole nigger sho's yer born, and I want er honis' part fer my whi' folks, an' I ain' got wuck er nuf, hits jis play. An', Marster, speakin' of money 'minds me dat I cain't on sich short notice git de money ter pay what dey foun' Unc. Bub, and I'd be pow'ful 'bleige ter you sah, ef you'd loan me dat much."

The unconscious presumption and perfect confidence of the request was irresistible. The situation was humorous, but with the knowledge he had gathered from reading between the lines it was infinitely pathetic. According to her light this faithful creature had served those she loved with a courage and self abnegation that left no doubt of the sacrifices her devotion would have led her to make if occasion required it.

Needless to say that Uncle Bub's fine was promptly paid the next day, and that among the boarders who shortly afterwards found accommodation with the Hayes' family was Dr. Ashly, and rumor says that he has won a promise from Bernice to marry him before another summer comes.

MISSISSIPPI FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

This Department is official, and will be continued monthly.
Conducted by Mrs. Josie Frazee Cappleman, President of the Mississippi Federation of Women's Clubs.

List of Officers.

President—Mrs. Josie Frazee Cappleman, Okolona.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Julia Blair, Tupelo; Mrs. N. D. Dupree, Oxford; Mrs. D. N. Hebron, Vicksburg; Mrs. Hattie Sallis Clark, Durant; Mrs. Edwin McMorries, Meridian; Mrs. Rosa Q. Duncan, Natchez; Mrs. R. G. Harding, Jackson.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. D. I. Sulton, Oxford.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Henry Broach, Meridian.
Treasurer—Mrs. Mignonne Russell Howell, Crystal Springs.
Auditor—Mrs. W. C. White, West Point.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB of Durant, Miss. The Club met with Mrs. Dr. McDonald Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 23d. The Club did not suspend for the Summer, but had occasional meetings, with no regular program. The study of Mississippi History will be the work for the next few months. Subjects for the next meeting being "Character and Discoveries of Fernando De Soto," and "Acquisition of Louisiana by France." Papers are to be read on these subjects, followed by general discussion.

The Secretary read a letter from Mrs. Mattie H. Lott of Meridian stating that at the last meeting of the State Federation of Clubs it was decided that the Mississippi Clubs should endow a scholarship in our Industrial School at Columbus, believing that the taking up of some special work would be an incentive to better work, thus making our organization a greater success. The scholarship will cost each Club only \$5. On motion it was voted that the Treasurer be ordered to send in the money without delay.

In the last year the Woman's Club has had one Travelling Library in circulation, and has done something in the way of village improvement.

The book exchange is one of our most interesting features, the fourth set being nearly completed, a new set of books will soon be ordered.

The Club will soon celebrate its third anniversary. Interest has never waned since its organization.

It was decided at our last meeting that each hostess should have the privilege of inviting three guests. After a few timely and earnest remarks by the President the Club adjourned, to meet in two weeks with Mrs. B. H. Owen. **REPORTER.**

THE CRYSTAL SPRINGS FLORAL CLUB met with Mrs. I. M. Eagan the 4th of September, after a vacation of three months. There was a full attendance and our President, Mrs. Connie T. Owen, opened the meeting with an address of welcome, delivered in her usual charming style.

Roll call, with responses of the most pleasant experience of the Summer months, was made enjoyable by some graphic descriptions of outings, weddings and other pleasures.

The President called for a report of the condition of Chrysanthemums from each member, resulting in a promising outlook for the fall show. The committees were announced for the Fall exhibit, which is to be the 13th and 14th of November.

The endowment of an industrial chair in the I. I. and C. was discussed, and the Club voted to pay \$5 toward this worthy object.

After appointing a committee for the improvement of Chautauqua grounds the Club adjourned to meet with Mrs. M. R. Howell the 18th of September.

Ye Olde Colonial Antiques.

A CHOICE COLLECTION of very Rare, Quaint and Odd Old Pieces of English and French Furniture, Brass Andirons, Fenders, Ye Olde Delft, Bric-a-Brac, etc., formerly brought to this country by Ye Olde Colonial Settlers.

FOR SALE BY

W. J. O'HAGAN,

Collector for 24 years of Everything Pertaining to the Colonial Period,
No. 25 QUEEN STREET, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Next East of Old Huguenot Church.

N. B.—Lovers of the Antique should embrace this Opportunity and Secure these Rare Old Bits, as Colonial Antiques are almost extinct.

NORTH CAROLINA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

This Department is Official, and will be continued monthly.
Official news and calls of Federation Committees printed here.

List of Officers.

President—Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, Winston-Salem.
First Vice-President, Mrs. W. R. Hollowell, Goldsboro.
Second Vice-President, Mrs. T. M. Pittman, Henderson.
Recording Secretary, Miss Margaret Gibson, Wilmington.
Corresponding Secretary, Miss Claytor Candler, Winston-Salem.
Treasurer, Mrs. H. R. Starbuck, Winston-Salem.

The First Annual Convention of the North Carolina State Federation of Women's Clubs.

HOW very fitting that the first Convention of the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs should be held in historic old Salem, and that the exercises should be conducted in the old Salem Academy Assembly Hall! By invitation of the Clubs of Winston-Salem, the Federation met in the Twin-City during October 7, 8 and 9. This being the week of Forsythe County Fair, special rates were given all through the State, and a very representative gathering was present to plan for the future work of the Club-women of the Old North State. The local Club-women with their State President, Mrs. Lindsay Patterson directing them, were most enthusiastic, in preparing most elaborate functions for the entertainment of their guests. A reception was given by Mrs. W. N. Reynolds in her beautiful home on Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock in honor of the visiting delegates. The officers of the State Federation and several distinguished visitors assisted Mrs. Reynolds in receiving, which gave all a chance to personally meet the directors of the Federation. The decorations were most artistic, and many acquaintances were formed while enjoying the tempting refreshments.

Another treat was in store for the visitors that evening at the Salem Academy. Dr. and Mrs. Clewell had prepared an elaborate concert for the pleasure of the visiting Club-women. After listening to many beautiful and choice selections,—Organ Solo, by Miss Dangerfield; Concert Etude, by Professor Shirley; "He Roamed in the Forest," by Miss Butner; "Schubert Serenade," by Miss Morrison; an Organ and Piano Duo, by Misses Barber and Miller, Dr. and Mrs. Clewell held an informal reception, giving another opportunity for the delegates to become better acquainted. At 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, October 8th, the Convention was formally called to order by the President, Mrs. Lindsay Patterson. In the absence of the Recording Secretary, Miss Gibson, of Wilmington, Miss Petty, of Greensboro, was appointed Secretary pro tem. The minutes of the organization of the Federation were not read, but an account was given of the full organization during the Salem Centennial in May. The President welcomed the delegates in a few well chosen words, and then introduced Mrs. Martha Orr Patterson, President of South Carolina Federation, who extended greetings from the South Carolina Club-women and spoke in a most original manner on the definite work of the South Carolina Federation. Miss Louisa Poppenheim, Corresponding Secretary of the General Federation and ex-President of the South Carolina State Federation, was next introduced, and after a short appeal to the women of North Carolina to unite in uplifting their State and strengthening the State bonds of sisterhood, she gave an address on the influence of the General Federation and Club-life upon the social life of America. The Convention had the great pleasure of then hearing something about the Mount Vernon Association from the oldest Vice Regent, Mrs. Lititia Morehead Walker, of Spray, N. C. She gave a graphic account of the struggles of this Association in its early days and its great successes to-day, and ended by extending an invitation to the Federation to visit Mount Vernon in a body. The next speaker was Mrs. Chas. McIver, of Greensboro, who spoke most feelingly on the subject of the Rural Schools. The North Carolina Federation is to be congratulated upon having among its ranks so able a speaker as Mrs. McIver and a Club-woman so thoroughly

posted on so vital a question. With suggestions and assistance from Mrs. McIver, the North Carolina Federation will make rapid strides in the direction of Education and Child Study. After delightful music from Misses Barber and Miller, the meeting adjourned for a trolley ride around the interesting suburbs of the Twin-City. Many of the delegates took the opportunity of visiting the County Fair in the afternoon, and one could see on the grand-stand watching the races, a group of earnest Club-women discussing the order of business for the next day's session, the proper work for the Federation to undertake for the coming year, the best way to elect officers, the proper duty of Village Improvement. So varied are the interests of the present day Club-woman!

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Brown gave a beautiful reception at their home on Wednesday evening, and at this delightful function the Club-women had an opportunity of hearing the "man's side," as Mrs. Brown had invited the gentlemen of Winston-Salem, as well as the Club-women, carrying out the ideal Club idea—that the perfect Club should be made up of men and women.

After all these social pleasures it seemed that the delegates should be in proper spirit to transact business on Thursday morning. At this session the Credential Committee, with Mrs. J. W. Parker as Chairman, reported ten Clubs present as members of Federation, represented as follows: The Sorosis of Concord, Mrs. J. P. Cook and Miss Love; The Virginia Dare Club of Concord, Mrs. P. B. Brown; The Study Club of Concord, Mrs. Bost; The Tuesday Club of Henderson, Mrs. T. M. Pittman and Mrs. J. T. Alderman; The Alpha Club of Statesville, Mrs. A. L. Coble and Mrs. D. M. Ansley; The Round Table of Greensboro, Mrs. J. W. Parker and Mrs. C. D. McIver—Mrs. Dr. Banner (alternate); The Woman's Club of Goldsboro, Mrs. W. R. Hollowell and Miss Minnie Slocumb—Miss Gertrude Weil (alternate); The Border Club of Spray, Mrs. B. F. Mebane and Miss Laura Johns; The Sorosis of Winston, Mrs. W. B. Taylor and Miss Candler; The Round Dozen of Winston, Mrs. W. T. Brown and Mrs. H. R. Starbuck.

There were several Clubs represented, but not prepared to join the Federation at this time.—The Students Club of Henderson; The Julia Maguider Club of Concord, by Mrs. R. Gibson; The Friday Afternoon Club of Greensboro, by Mrs. C. K. Brown and Miss Petty, and The Standard Fiction Club of Winston, by Mrs. Maslin. Among the visiting Club-women were, Mrs. Wardsworth and Mrs. Fry of Concord, Mrs. W. E. Schenck of Greensboro, Mrs. Edwin Overman of Salisbury and Mrs. Kerr Harris of Danville, Va.

Each Club gave a short report of its work and explained its special interest in the Federation. Mrs. Hollowell presented a Constitution, which was voted on and accepted. It is a good working Constitution, and very democratic. It is interesting to note that each Club is allowed two delegates; there is a per capita tax of ten cents, and the term of officers is not limited. An interesting incident at this session was the reading of a Federation Song, written by Mrs. Josie Frazee Cappleman, President of the Mississippi State Federation, and sent as greetings from a sister State. Mrs. Perkins, of Concord, Mass. sent a request for the North Carolina Club-women to lend their aid in the great work she is undertaking in Civil Service Reform. Letters of greetings were also received from Mrs. Denison, and several of the Presidents of Southern State Federations.

Resolutions of thanks were read by Mrs. J. P. Cook, of Concord, and the election of officers resulted in the following: President, Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, Winston-Salem; First Vice-President, Mrs. H. R. Hollowell, Goldsboro; Second Vice-President, Mrs. J. M. Pittman, Henderson; Recording Secretary, Miss Gibson, Wilmington; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Candler, Winston-Salem; Treasurer, Mrs. H. R. Starbuck, Winston-Salem. Mrs. Hollowell moved, and it was unanimously carried, that "The Keystone" be adopted as the official organ of the North Carolina State Federation.

The President then announced that the Executive Board would be open for invitations for the next Convention, and thus adjourned the first Convention of the North Carolina State Federation.

The Executive Board met Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. H. R. Starbuck, with Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Hollowell, Mrs. Pittman, Mrs. Starbuck and Miss Petty present. It was decided to undertake the following departments of work with a Chairman for each: Village Improvement, Mrs. E. A. Ebert, Winston-Salem, Chairman; Child Study, Miss Johnson, Goldsboro, Chairman; Library Extension, Mrs. Alderman, Henderson, Chairman.

Through every session of this meeting the true Club spirit prevailed—not for self alone but for others,—“Unity in Diversity.” The Convention was more than encouraged by the impression made on those Clubs who were present to investigate before becoming members, and it is evident that the next Convention will be much larger than the one of 1902. With so fine a beginning, and with such able workers at the helm, we are looking for great things in the future from the Club-women of the Old North State.

L. B. P.

Signs of the Zodiac.

[SCORPIO, THE SCORPION, OCTOBER 20TH-NOVEMBER 20TH.]

THESE people are possessed of a wonderful vibratory force. Their personal presence is a healing. They possess indomitable will and self-control, and remarkable skill in the use of their hands. Their touch is so firm and delicate, their observation so keen, their poise so perfect, that they make the best surgeons. They are not moved by the complaints or fear of their patients, and preserve the coolness of their native element under all circumstances. Before an operation some of these surgeons are regarded by their patients as demons, afterwards they are always gods. The genius of eloquence is a direct inheritance of those born under this sign. They are powerful and magnetic public speakers, and when the spiritual nature is aroused they make the most popular and convincing clergymen. They have great tact and taste in the choice of language. Those who write excel in the construction of short stories. One strong characteristic of these people is a silent, dignified superiority of appearance. This is an important factor in their success. They are usually courteous and affable when not engaged in serious business, then they can be blunt to cruelty. They are fond of the good things of the earth, and have a fine taste in dress. They are specially fond of outdoor sports, and are natural lovers of ocean travel and ocean views. When these people are awakened and spiritualized they are the salt of the earth, helpful, powerful, tender, and devoted to humanity. They usually have so much business of their own to carry to success, that they are not curious concerning the affairs of their neighbors. They have large self-esteem. Flattery is the most powerful weapon that can be used with the average Scorpio person. Those born under this sign are usually robust, and inclined to corpulency in middle life. Three great evils are apt to dominate Scorpio people when on the animal plane—anger, jealousy and passion. Intense love of praise and flattery is another great weakness. The habit of procrastination and indolence are very marked, and if not broken become veritable diseases. These people have a way of finding out secrets, especially those which pertain to business and social successes. The women in this sign who have not learned to control themselves, are apt to be great scolds; the undeveloped Scorpio man is very hard to live with peaceably.

ELEANOR KIRK.

Thoughts.

THE sympathetic woman is the woman who is longest and most widely beloved.

As soon as we are quite content with ourselves others begin to notice marks of degeneration.

Marital contentment consists in the ability of the concerned parties to respect the individuality of each other.

The talent of reservation is little cultivated. To reserve a little either of confidence or money works excellently well.

There never was a man whom an artful woman could not persuade that he was unappreciated, nor a vain woman who ever felt that she was quite understood.—*Philadelphia Record*.

Thanksgiving Marketing.

OF first importance at our American festival is the native bird which has appeared at this feast ever since it was first celebrated—the turkey. It has been estimated that six million turkeys are sacrificed annually for this day alone. Beware of the enormous birds that occupy prominent positions in markets; they are apt to be tough and oily. Choose one of medium size, under rather than over ten pounds in weight, to insure tenderness and good flavor. Dry picked poultry is always most desirable. The legs should be smooth, dark in color, and if there are any spurs they should be very short. Fully developed spurs mean that the bird is over two years old. As with other poultry, the end of the breast bone is soft and gelatinous in the young birds. A hen turkey is preferred by many epicures. If the head is still on, the appearance of the eyes will aid in one's choice. If the eyes are sunken they indicate that the bird has been killed some time. When the intestines have been removed it is not as easy to tell whether the bird is stale. Sharp scales on the legs, and long hairs are indications of an old bird. Connecticut, Rhode Island and Vermont are famous for the turkeys they ship to all parts of the country.

Roast pig sometimes appears at the Thanksgiving feast. A ham, usually baked, is frequently served as a side dish on this occasion. Another distinctly American product is the bright, red berry always associated with the turkey. One quart of cranberries will make about one pint of the jelly.

Oysters have a traditional place on the Thanksgiving dinner table, because the friendly Indians brought oysters as a gift to the white men on the first Thanksgiving day. They may appear raw as a first course, or for a soup, or in the turkey stuffing or scalloped by themselves to serve with the turkey.

Another dish closely associated with Thanksgiving Day in some parts of the country is pumpkin pie. In the South where the pie is not used we find the pumpkin used as a table decoration, being hollowed out and filled with various fruits.—*Kitchen Magazine*.

All Women Have Beauty.

EVERY woman that exists has some points of beauty, possibly lying dormant, which can develop; it may be a cultivated intellect, an inspired soul, sweet nature, fine presence, lovely form or beautiful face, and somewhere on this great round globe somebody has recognized that fact or will. So it behooved all womankind to look well into themselves, and endeavor to improve the good points, to ameliorate the unfortunate ones, and entirely forget that they have any bad ones.

A famous statesman on being asked what he considered the greatest type of beauty in women, replied: “The woman who is beautiful and does not know it, and the homely woman, who by her intelligence and graceful bearing makes you forget it.”

Life is too short to be constantly regretting the lack of some type of form or face we do not possess. The sighing for gray eyes when we have blue and longing for black tresses when ours are golden will only bring wrinkles and discontent, thereby making others unhappy. But there are ways and means provided both by nature, exercise and discipline whereby we can wonderfully improve, eradicate and change many of the unhappy conditions of life.—*The Pilgrim*.

Extracts From “Old Gorgon” Graham's Philosophy.

REMEMBER reading once that some fellows use language to conceal thought; but it's been my experience that a good many more use it instead of thought.

Give fools the first and women the last word.

Say less than the other fellow and listen more than you talk; for when a man's listening he isn't telling on himself and he's flattering the fellow who is.

Give most men a good listener and most women enough note-paper and they tell all they know.—*Letters from a self-made merchant to his son*.

Choose Wife by Music.

A GERMAN Professor proposes to solve the difficulty some people seem to have in choosing a wife by "trial of music." Everything depends upon taste of the subject under study. If she prefers waltz music, and, above all, Strauss' intoxicating strains, she is certainly frivolous. If she loves Beethoven, she is artistic, but not practical.

Does she prefer Liszt? Then she is ambitious, while a devotee of Mozart would be rather prudish. Why an admirer of Offenbach should be cunning is not clear, but remembering the opera of "Faust," it is easy to understand that any girl preferring Gounod might be romantic and tender-hearted.

It is hard upon Flotow that because his music is out of fashion a taste for it denotes a vulgar soul, while Gottschalk fares little better, pleasing, according to the German professor, only the superficial. Massenet is supposed to attract the timid, while a devotion to Wagner's music is a distinct proof of egotism. Saint Saens, however, is a composer, the admiration of whom denotes a girl of intelligence and a well-balanced character.

EXCHANGE.

The Art of Listening.

THE art of listening is often spoiled by the mental attitude of pre-judging. When we begin to listen we quickly take sides for or against, as critic or advocate, and from that moment we cease to be good listeners—certainly we are no longer impartial or fair ones. We welcome that which agrees with our notions and exaggerate its relative value, while that which is opposed to them we ignore and forget. We are not great enough to listen for the sake of truth, and try to discover it, whatever it may be; we listen with avidity to that which we like and turn a deaf ear to the opposite. As, when we look through a colored glass, the whole landscape assumes that color, so when we listen through the medium of private prejudice we hear only its echo.—EXCHANGE.

SOCIOLOGY is possibly one of the most characteristic sciences of the twentieth century. At no time in the world's history has more attention been given to the social problems of the world than to-day. Our time is much taken up with the discussions of strikes and combinations, domestic science problems, and association of charities, and we often sigh and wonder from whence is the solution of these problems to come. It is an indication of the trend of education to notice that from the reports of 146 colleges or universities we find that twenty-one had courses in charity and correction, four of which were colleges for women, and forty-nine, all told, touched on these subjects. Most of these courses of instruction have been opened since 1893. Princeton, the University of Virginia, the University of California, and the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York are remarkable for not having this course offered. Many institutions give some attention to it under the head of economics or applied ethics. In 1880 the divinity school at Harvard offered a course of lectures on the ethics of the social questions; in 1884 this course was carried over to the general University courses and received graduate students, seniors and juniors. This work is growing immensely popular among the students of to-day. Vassar began instruction in charity and correction in 1892, and the classes number to-day seventy women of an average age of twenty-two. At Wellesly the instruction began in 1897-8, and is in charge of a woman. At Barnard College of Columbia University some "sociological field work" has been carried on.

And so we see the handling of these great questions is occupying the minds of the students of America. That both women as well as men are giving them their intelligent and patient attention is a hopeful sign. Woman's field is broad in this direction; as home maker, as teacher, as wage earner, in philanthropy, in society, and in the church, a scientific and intelligent knowledge of the difficulties and solution of these problems on her part, will be most valuable assistance in remedying their attendant evils.

T. ELBERT BASHAM'S MUSICAL AGENCY

OF LOUISVILLE, KY.

HIGH CLASS ARTISTS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Musical Clubs, Women's Clubs, Festivals and Concerts.

..STAFF..

SOPRANOS:

MISS FLORA M. BERTELLE,
Prima Donna,
Concert, Opera, Oratorio, Recital.
MRS. JESSIE BOWMAN-WEBB,
Concert, Oratorio, Song Recital.

CONTRALTOS:

MRS. CARIE ROTHSCHILD-SAPINSKY,
Concert, Oratorio, Recital.

MRS. KATHARINE WHIPPLE-DOBBS,
Concert, Oratorio,
Musical Declamation.

BARITONES:

MR. DOUGLAS WEBB,
Concert, Oratorio,
Scotch and Irish Ballads.
MR. PETER J. SCHLICHT,
Concert, Oratorio,
German Songs and Ballads.

TENOR:

MR. THOS. C. BARR,
Concert, Oratorio,
Scotch Songs.

VIOLIN:

MR. CHAS. LETZLER.

VIOLONCELLO:

MR. KARL SCHMIDT.

ORGANIST:

MR. FRED A. COWLES.

For Terms and Dates Address,

T. ELBERT BASHAM

LOCK BOX 427.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Send for Illustrated Literature.

No woman in the world
so accomplished
as

CHIQUITA

Merrill Tileston's
American
Romance.

Chiquita electrifies her Alma Mater with her wonderful valedictory "Ambition."

She reaches the zenith of college education and standing upon the pinnacle of fame astounds the world by turning her back upon the allurements and foibles of civilized society to which are anchored the bodies and souls of her white sisters, and contempt in her heart for the civilized government which maintains not its own precepts.

..Published by..

THE MERRILL CO.,
CHICAGO.

Price . . . \$1.50.

Books Which Have Been Lost Sight Of.

ABOUT forgotten books, William S. Walsh writes in the *Era Magazine*:

The world, we have been assured time and again, knows nothing of its greatest men. Perhaps it is equally ignorant about its greatest books. Are we quite sure that the idols in our literary pantheon are arrayed in their due order of precedence? The rules of precedence change, and who shall assert that those prevalent at any given time are the final ones? But above all, are we quite certain that there may not be a notable work of genius lying unnoticed and unknown amid the wrecks of the river of time—waiting only for some lucky accident that shall reveal it in all its beauty to an astonished world?

Such accidents with such results have been frequent in the history of the past. Indeed, such accidents have preserved or have revealed to the world no insignificant proportion of its now acknowledged masterpieces.

The books of the Bible themselves have experienced the narrowest escapes from what might have resulted in their total loss. The most notable example is that of Deuteronomy, which disappeared from the Jewish world for over a century. The story of its rediscovery by the high priest Hezekiah during the reign of good King Josiah is set forth in the Old Testament.

Shakespeare was practically forgotten in the days when Addison wrote his "Account of the Greatest English Poets," with never a mention of the name of the very greatest. Yet it was very shortly afterwards that Shakespeare was resuscitated.

Fitzgerald's "Omar Khayyam" and Blackmore's "Lorna Doone" dropped still-born from the press and later won a sudden popularity by accident.

AMERICA has given generously to libraries in the past year, when we consider that over sixteen million dollars were given to public libraries and that more than two thousand new libraries were opened.

A Mysterious Volume of "Browning."

HALLIE ERMINE RIVES, the author of "Hearts Courageous," has been spending the Summer at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., hard at work on a new novel. A friend of hers tells a good story of her stay there. The authoress on all her walks was accompanied by a fat gold-and-leather book, which never left her hands. On the back was inscribed, "The Poems of Robert Browning."

"How outrageously fond of Browning that girl is," a lady remarked one day on the hotel piazza. "She must have a half-dozen different copies. The day she came she sat out here with a blue-covered one, and last week it was gray." One afternoon, however, the authoress was caught napping. She left her Browning in the chimney corner, and it was pounced upon. A glance inside the covers and the secret was out. The precious volume was only a blank book, and each leaf was covered with notes, memoranda, bits of character drawing and the usual potpourri of a business like author's notebook.

Miss Rives finally appeared, out of breath, while the finder was fluttering the pages, and captured it, to the dismay of the inquisitive group that had gathered. And as she bore it away she heard a voice say emphatically: "How deceitful! To pretend that book was poetry. And I'll bet a pound of chocolates she has got us all in the horrid thing, too!"—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HOTEL EMPIRE.



Broadway and 63d St. New York City.

Noted for the Perfection of its Cuisine and Service

RATES MODERATE.

THE HOTEL EMPIRE

Is a Modern Fire Proof Hotel
of the Best Class.

On crossing any of the ferries, take the 9th Ave. Elevated Railway to 59th Street, from which it is one minute's walk to hotel.

From Grand Central station take 7th Ave. and Broadway cars, seven minutes to Empire.

From the Fall River boats take the 9th Ave. Elevated to 59th Street, from which Hotel is one minute's walk.

All street cars pass the Empire.

The Hotel Empire restaurant is noted for its excellent cooking, efficient service and moderate prices.

Within ten minutes of all the Principal Theatres and Great Department Stores.

Patronized by Travelers and Tourists of the best class from all parts of the world.

Send for descriptive booklet.

W. JOHNSON QUINN, Proprietor.

Book Reviews.

"THE UNSPEAKABLE SCOTT," by T. W. H. Crosland, most beautifully bound in Scotch plaid and thistles, proves a snare and delusion to those of us who are partial to the Scott. It is a half humorous, half serious, and wholly ironical indictment of the Scottish character and temperament. It aims to prove that in politics, art, letters and journalism the Scott has never accomplished anything that really matters. All the vices of Scotland are laid at the door of poor "Bobbie Burns," and the author claims that he is doing what the Scotchman has yearned for "To see oorsels as ithers see us." The author seems in earnest in his efforts, but it is hard to have so many of our ideals suddenly torn down. It is interesting reading, but we can't always accept the theories. (Cloth, \$1.50) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

A BOOK that should find a place in every Southern home is the new volume just published by the D. E. Luther Publishing Co., of Atlanta, "The Story of Stonewall Jackson," by William Chase. This volume is dedicated to the grand-children of General Jackson, who are beneficiaries in the publication of the book and will receive one-half of the entire amount the book makes. This is not merely a military treatise of a great soldier, but a true biography of a noble and great character as well, and will attract all true Daughters of the Confederacy. The facts are simply told in good clear language, and the author gives proof for his statements. The book is filled with numerous interesting illustrations, which add greatly to its value. General C. Irvine Walker, Greenville, S. C., has the general agency for the sale of this valuable history, and is anxious to secure agents for canvassing all over the State of South Carolina. The very generous offer of the publishers makes a special inducement for large sales.

"CHIKUITA the Romance of a Ute Chief's Daughter," by Merrill Tilston is preeminently an American novel. It is the story of an Indian girl who saves the life of a Boston boy from the renegade Utes, and through his influence goes to college and acquires the civilization of her white sisters. The author presents a strong plea for the rights of the Indians, and causes one to take a new interest in this race, the true Americans. The book may be said to be a character sketch, as the author takes "Chiquita," a type, and follows her development, in education and civilization, explaining her trials in the world and her great ambition for her race—the problems always confronting an inferior race. The other characters, although incidental, are well drawn, and the book is full of real adventure. It is interesting from cover to cover, and will bring the author at once into public notice. It is most attractively gotten up, and contains several fascinating illustrations from our far West country. (Cloth, \$1.50.) The Merrell Co., Chicago.

THE Goldsboro Woman's Club's Domestic Science Department has issued a most attractive and useful Cook Book called "The Club Cook Book." The volume is tastily bound in blue and black, and contains a score or more of good working recipes. At the end is a chapter, "Things to Remember," which is most helpful. Besides being a really good "Cook Book," it acts as a source of revenue for the Club.

A BOOK that will at once attract all South Carolinians is "Sister in Name Only," by Mrs. D. H. Wall, of Georgetown, S. C. This volume has just been published by the F. Tennyson Neely Publishing Co., of New York and London, and is rapidly gaining friends for the author. The book may be called a novelette, or short story; the scene is laid in Alabama, and the pages are filled with the trials of two sisters, utterly unlike in every thought and action of life. One of the best points in the book is the delineation of "Hagar"—a typical South Carolina negro. Mrs. Wall has most successfully given the dialect of our section, and we hope she will attempt more elaborate dialect stories. The book contains good ideas told in pure English and proves very entertaining reading. (Cloth.) F. Tennyson Neely, 114 Fifth Ave., New York.

INTELLIGENT Women (which being interpreted reads "women") and all interested in women, have been carefully provided for in the *Era Magazine* for October, in which there are two special articles for their benefit: "Equal Suffrage in Colorado," by Helen Marsh Nixon, and "The Newspaper Woman of To-day," by Kate Masterson. Other women contributors also figure prominently. Beside, William S. Walsh writes entertainingly on Marie Corelli, and the latest child of her brain. The literary life is painted by Frederic M. Bird—but not in glowing colors. William Armstrong's account of "The Royal Academy" is not a dry collection of ossified facts; at the same time it is full of welcome information. There are installments of "Marie Antoinette," by Henry Travis, and "Gabriel Tolliver," by Joel Chandler Harris; stories in various keys by William Alfred Thomson, O. Henry, Dorothy E. Leonard, Joseph M. Rogers; the popular features, "Old World Themes," "The Observer," "Wit and Wisdom," and "Reviews." Sam Stinson, Thomas Walsh, Clinton Scollard and Charles Morris contribute poems.

THIS month begins a new department in *Pearsons*—"Mainly About Women"—which will be an interesting account of all the most progressive movements in women's work. "Home Notes," with its attractive puzzle contests and many interesting home hints, occupies its usual place among the advertising pages.

FOR WOMAN'S EYE

A Toilet Delicacy . . .

and.

Manicure Necessity.



An elegant piece of Toilet Soap containing a panel of Pumice Soap.

Two cakes of Soap in one. You can use either you wish.

Will cleanse the fingers perfectly around the nails and remove any stains from the hands without the use of a brush.

It is the 20th Century Soap Surprise.

—MANUFACTURED BY—

WILLARD CHEMICAL CO.

No. 6 MERRIMAC STREET, - BOSTON, MASS.

Sent on receipt of 25c. to any address.

PANKNIN'S NEURAL

is the SAFEST and QUICKEST cure

FOR

NERVOUS AND SICK HEADACHES.

It contains neither *Chloral*, *Antipyrine*, *Morphine*, nor
other *Narcotic*, and can be used with perfect confidence.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Or, mailed on receipt of price

25 CTS. TRIAL BOTTLE.

50 CTS. LARGE BOTTLE.

THE PANKNIN NEURAL COMPANY,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

LOCK BOX 690, K.

Converse College

A High Grade College
for Women.

Conservatory of Music.
School of Art and Expression

For Catalogue, address

ROBT P. PELL,

President,

Spartanburg, S. C.



Schoverling, Daly & Gales,

302 and 304 Broadway,

Corner Duane Street,

NEW YORK.

MAKERS OF

AGENTS FOR

Golf . .

Wright & Ditson's

Lawn . .

Goods . . .

Tennis . .

General Sporting Goods' Dealers.

FOR
EYE GLASSESAND
SPECTACLES

CONSULT

JAMES ALLAN & CO.,

285 King Street, - Charleston, S. C.

EYES EXAMINED BY THE LATEST METHODS WITHOUT CHARGE.

**MORE FISH**

and less meat would be a wise alteration of many a household menu

We have Fresh Fish of all kinds in Season, also Live and Dressed Poultry Eggs, Celery and Vegetables, Country Butter, etc.

TERRY'S MARKET,

KING AND LIBERTY STS.

PHONES—Bell and Gordon No. 9.

P. S. Consignments of Hens, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, and all Farm and Dairy Products Solicited. Prompt Returns Made.

D. W. OHLANDT & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

FANCY GROCERIES,

42 MEETING STREET.

WHISKEY \$1.10 PER GALLON.We claim to be the **Lowest Priced Whiskey House.** We really sell whiskey as low as \$1.10 per gallon, and mind you, distilled whiskey—not a decoction of chemicals—but of course it's new and under proof.

"Casper's Standard" 10 Year old whiskey is a liquid joy! It is actually produced by honest Tar Heels in the Mountain Section of North Carolina by the old time process. Every drop is boiled over open furnace wood fires, in old style copper stills, in exactly the same way it was made by our grandfathers a century ago. First rate whiskey is sold at \$5 to \$6 per gallon, but is not any better than "Casper's Standard." It is the best produced and must please every customer or we will buy it back with gold—we are incorporated under the Laws of North Carolina, with an authorized capital of \$100,000.00, and the Peoples National Bank and Piedmont Savings Bank of Winston-Salem, N. C., will tell you our guarantee is good. This old honest, mild and mellow whiskey is worth one dollar per quart, but to more fully introduce "Casper's Standard" we offer sample shipments of this brand at half price, (packed in plain sealed boxes), 5 quarts, \$2.95, 10 quarts, \$5.00. Express Prepaid Anywhere in U. S. All orders and remittances (in stamps, cash or by check, etc.) as well as requests for confidential price list must be addressed as follows:

T. K. CASPER CO.,

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C., U. S. A.

Main Office and Warehouses:

Nos. 1045-46 Liberty and 1, 3, 4 and 5 Maple Streets.

WHISKEY \$1.10 PER GALLON.**THE CONFEDERATE SONG BOOK.**To be Sold
to Benefit the**Jefferson Davis Monument Fund**

COPIES NOW READY FOR DELIVERY.

Single Copies 25c., postpaid

Chapters ordering twenty or more copies will be supplied at TWELVE and ONE-HALF CENTS each, postage paid, by the undersigned. Song Books to be sold at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS to help the

Jefferson Davis Monument Fund.

M. C. KOLLOCK,

No. 11 Perry St. E.

SAVANNAH, GA.

Three Papers, One Year Each, only 50c.

—WEEKLY TIMES, Richmond, Va.—

Now Only Fifty Cents a Year,

and includes absolutely free THE PARAGON MONTHLY, New York
THE FARM JOURNAL, Philadelphia.**THE DAILY AND SUNDAY TIMES,**including Farm Journal and Paragon Monthly, NOW ONLY \$3 PER YEAR;
25c. PER MONTH BY MAIL.

Address

THE TIMES, Richmond, Va.

TRAINING SCHOOL**OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA KINDERGARTEN ASSOCIATION.**

CHARLESTON, S. C.

SEVENTH YEAR OPENS WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1902.

Two years' course in Kindergarten Theory and Practice. Psychology and History of Education. Special advantages in Music and Art. Lectures by Specialists in Pedagogy, Literature and Science throughout the course.

Miss EVELYN HOLMES,

Director, Charleston, S. C.

For Board, and information concerning Loan and Free Scholarship,

Address Miss SOPHIE G. ROSE,

Cor. Sec'y, 141 Rutledge Ave. Charleston, S. C.

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE**FOR WOMEN,**

COLUMBIA, S. C.

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC.

ART DEPARTMENT.

DEPARTMENT OF ELOCUTION AND PHYSICAL CULTURE.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

In each Department care given each individual. For information address

EUPHEMIA McCLINTOCK, President.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

TIMROD SOAP

Palmetto Soap Manufacturing Co.

Charleston, S. C.

C. HICKEY,**GILDER AND
PICTURE FRAMER,**Dealer in
Looking Glasses, Engravings,
Platinums and
Photographs,

309 KING STREET.

PORTRAITS AND ENGRAVINGS RESTORED.

G. W. AIMAR & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

CHOICE DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS AND
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.MANUFACTURERS OF AIMAR'S PREMIUM COLOGNE,
THE LADIES' CHOICE.

Perfumeries and Toilet Articles. - Cor. King and Vanderhorst Sts.

FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS ⇐ ⇒ THE PERRY PICTURES

ONLY A PENNY

Gold Medal, Paris Exposition.

Send at once. Do not wait for the December rush

THE WORLD'S GREATEST PAINTINGS !



25 Art Subjects
or 25 Landscapes
or 25 Authors and Poets
or 5 Extra Size (10x12)

SEND 25 CENTS FOR

or 25 Madonnas
or 25 Dogs, Kittens and Horses
or 25 For Children
or A Beautiful Art Booklet
Each Set in a Portfolio. A Choice Holiday Gift.

or 25 On Life of Christ
or 25 Famous Men
or 13 Pictures in Colors
or Art Booklet—Madonnas

FOR 50 CENTS

A Double Set of any of the above, or 11 Perry Pictures, Extra Size.

FOR \$1.00

Our Beautiful 1902 Christmas Set, No. 1, 120 Pictures, no two alike; or Christmas Set No. 2, 120 Pictures, all in the New Boston Edition, no two alike; or 120 Perry Pictures, your own selection from 2,000 subjects.

FOR \$1.50

The PERRY MAGAZINE, one year (monthly except July and August) and 100 Perry Pictures, Regular Size. This is for new subscribers only and for a limited time.

FOR \$5.00

If you wish to make an elegant present send \$5.00 for 125 Extra Size Perry Pictures, 10x12 and 11x14.

A beautiful School Souvenir for pupils—15 for \$1.00; each additional copy, 5 cents additional. Large Pictures for Schoolroom Decoration. Choice Gift Books.

Or these Pictures, 5½x8, may be ordered as desired at

ONE CENT EACH For 25 or more POSTPAID
120 for \$1.00

Why Accept Inferior Imitations.

Why pay more than one cent each.

Send two two-cent stamps for new Catalog with 1,000 Minature Illustrations.

THE PERRY PICTURES COMPANY,

146 Fifth Avenue, New York

Tremont Temple, Boston

Box 127 Malden, Mass.



Southern Railway

FROM CHARLESTON, S. C.

To Washington, New York, Atlanta, Chattanooga, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis.

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars

Connection made with the Famous "Southern's Palm Limited," carrying Pullman Sleeping Cars; Vestibuled Observation, Dining and Club Cars.

Frequent and Fast Local Service

—TO—

COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA

S. H. HARDWICK, G. P. A.,
Washington, D. C.

W. H. TAYLOE, A. G. P. A.,
Atlanta, Ga.

R. W. HUNT, Division Passenger Agent, Charleston, S. C.